Like A Baby Needs Its Mother

THAT'S HOW UNCLE SAM NEEDS YOU

By
MAX FRIEDMAN
GEORGE OLCOTT
JOE—HILLER

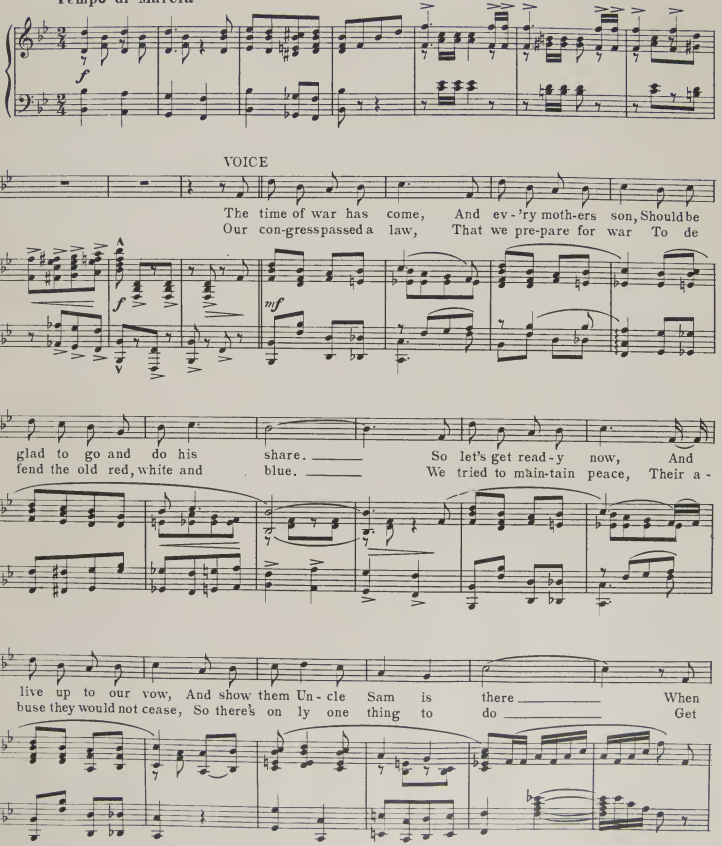
MAX FRIEDMAN
MUSIC PUBLISHING CO.
NEW YORK — PITTSBURG

Like A Baby Needs Its Mother

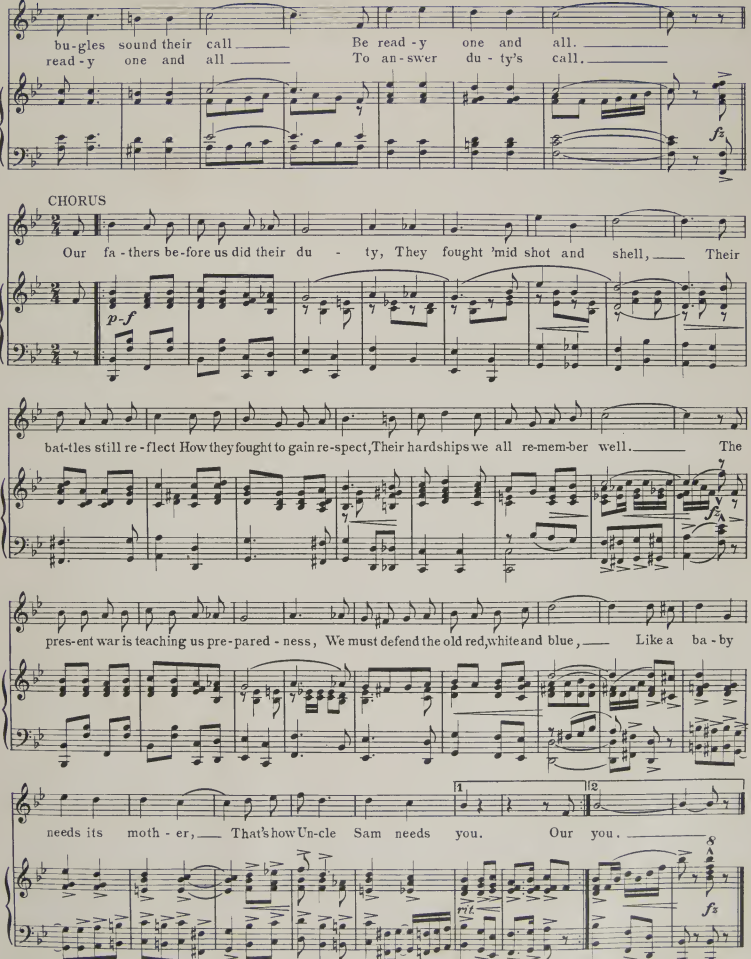
That's How Uncle Sam Needs You

By MAX FRIEDMAN
GEORGE OLCOTT
JOS. HILLER

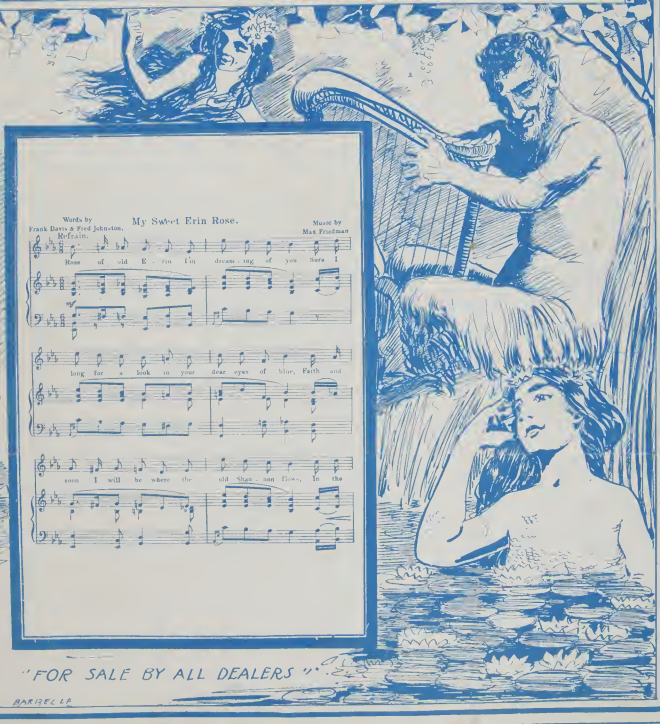
Tempo di Marcia


VOICE
The time of war has come, And ev-'ry moth-ers son, Should be
Our con-gress passed a law, That we pre-pare for war To de
glad to go and do his share. So let's get read-y now, And
fend the old red, white and blue. We tried to main-tain peace, Their a-
live up to our vow, And show them Un-cle Sam is there When
buse they would not cease, So there's on ly one thing to do Get

Copyright MCMXVII by Max Friedman Music Pub. Co., Pittsburgh & New York.
International Copyright Secured Mechanical Rights Reserved.


bu-gles sound their call ___ Be read-y one and all. ___
read-y one and all ___ To an-swer du-ty's call. ___
CHORUS
Our fa-thers be-fore us did their du - ty, They fought 'mid shot and shell, ___ Their
bat-tles still re-flect How they fought to gain re-spect, Their hardships we all re-mem-ber well. ___ The
pres-ent war is teaching us pre-pared-ness, We must defend the old red, white and blue, ___ Like a ba-by
needs its moth-er, ___ That's how Un-cle Sam needs you. Our you. ___

A Beautiful Irish Ballad

MY SWEET ERIN ROSE

My Sweet Erin Rose.
Words by
Frank Davis & Fred Johnston.
Music by
Max Friedman
Refrain.
Rose of old Er - rin I'm dream - ing of you Sore I
long for a look in your dear eyes of blue, Faith and
soon I will be where the old Shan - non flows, In the

"FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS"

BARISELLE

ZIMMERMAN PRINT., CINCINNATI